

## WHY THEY PUSH IT.

The Red Cross Pharmacy Recommends  
and Pushes Mi-o-na, the Dys-  
pepsia Remedy.

"It's a pleasure to sell a medicine when our customers come in afterwards and tell us how much good it has done them," said Mr. Eickert, the popular druggist, to a Times man, "and that is why we like to sell and recommend Mi-o-na, the dyspepsia remedy."

"The distribution of samples that we made created so much talk and so large a proportion of those who received a sample have bought a box of Mi-o-na that our clerks have been busy selling the medicine ever since."

"We have so much faith in this article that we are going to guarantee it in the future, and will return the money to any purchaser of Mi-o-na whom it does not cure. That may seem rash but our customers have said so many good words in its favor that we do not expect to have many packages returned."

"Anyone who has dyspepsia, whose food does not digest well, who has to take thought as to what he can eat, and when, can leave 50 cents on deposit at our store and take home a box of Mi-o-na and if the remedy does not regulate his digestion and cure his dyspepsia, he can withdraw his money. I don't know but what we would be willing to pay him interest."

This shows great faith in the merit of Mi-o-na. It is really a most unusual medicine, and the rapid increase in sales since the Red Cross Pharmacy introduced it in Harre shows that it does all that it claims to do—cures dyspepsia, regulates digestion and enables those who use it to eat just what they want and when they want with no fear of trouble.

## MAD MOLLAH'S CAREER.

Muslim Leader's Power Has Been Increasing Ever Since 1896.

The annihilation of Colonel Plunkett's force of the British army in Somalia is the latest of a long series of reverses, of greater or less importance, which have attended the efforts of Great Britain and Abyssinia to suppress the movement headed by Hadji Mohammed Abdullah, known as the Mad Mollah, says the New York Times.

Prior to 1896 Mohammed Abdullah was a mere student of the Koran, without the attributes of the visionary and without fanaticism. In the year mentioned he made the pilgrimage to Mecca and sat at the feet of the great "seer" of that city, Mohammed Sali.

The Mollah returned to his own country imbued with the desire of reviving the religious spirit of his people. He preached at Berbera and elsewhere and gradually acquired the reputation of a holy man. Already a hadji by reason of his visit to Mecca, he expounded the law and the Scriptures with great earnestness, and as time went on and the British made no move to suppress his seditious utterances he became more and more daring.

Mohammed Abdullah belongs to a section of the Ogaden tribe, in the southwest of Somalia, and married a girl of the Ali Gheri, one of the Dolbahanta tribes in the southeast of the British protectorate. By his marriage he extended his influence from Abyssinia, on the west, to the borders of Italian Somalia, on the east. The Ali Gheri were his first followers. These were presently joined by two sections of the Ogadens, the Her Ibrahim and the Ho Hawadle. His fame continued to increase, and in the meantime he continued his pilgrimages to Mecca, every visit adding to his reputation and increasing his influence.

In 1890 the Mollah inaugurated a great religious movement. He openly incited the tribes to rebellion against the British authority, and soon afterward he began to resort to force to gain supporters. His methods were primitive, but effective, and he continued to gain adherents.

It was in August, 1899, that the first serious alarm over the activity of the Mollah was felt. He appeared at Burao with 5,000 men, marched to within fifty miles of Berbera, where there was a great scare, and though two British war ships kept him from the city he was clever enough to use them to good effect, for he told his followers their searchlights were the eyes of God looking on them with favor.

The later story of the Mollah and the expeditions sent against him is familiar. It has been frequently reported that he has met with "crushing defeat," but he has always turned up again as strong and menacing as ever.

## OUR PRESIDENTS ARE GOOD RISKS

Views of an Expert on Insuring Their Lives.

### NOT DEEMED EXTRA HAZARDOUS

A Prominent Insurance Man, Citing Mr. Roosevelt's Case, Tells Why His Elevation to the Presidency Has Made Him a Better Risk Than as a Private Citizen.

When President Roosevelt emerged safely from the wilds of Yellowstone park after his recent vacation there, more than one man was heard to comment on this fashion: "If there is one class of men more gratified than another to hear of the president's safe arrival out of the woods, it is the insurance men who have policies of about \$100,000 on his life."

"In spite of the fact that three of the ten presidents since James Buchanan have been assassinated and that the lives of most of the others have been threatened at one time or another," said Dr. Walter R. Gillette, the general manager of the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, "presidents of the United States are good risks from an insurance man's point of view. There is no means are what might be termed 'extra hazardous' lives, but, on the contrary, good rather than indifferent risks."

Summarized, his reasons for this statement are as follows: Given a man of good constitution and correct habits of life and you have the best guarantee of a long life. The body of the man is the greatest factor in determining the length of that life. Factors of danger that surround him are counterbalanced by those of safety. In this respect President Roosevelt is no different from any of the men who have preceded him in the presidential chair. As a private citizen he was considered a good risk. His elevation to the presidency has not lessened that fact in the least. In fact, it has made him a better risk in some respects.

Before he became president Mr. Roosevelt went about as does any private citizen, and there was no safeguard against his indulging his whims for "the vigorous life" as he willed. Now that he is at the head of the nation he is constantly watched, even against his wishes and protests. He is almost never alone. This practically guarantees him against assault, a constantly threatening factor in the life of the ordinary man who goes unprotected through deserted streets and to hunting and fishing resorts. If you will, where a president would never go unattended. The ordinary man may go abroad, annually crossing and recrossing the ocean and so putting himself in danger from the perils of the deep; a president cannot do that because of that custom which, having all the force of law, forbids him to leave the country.

Another thing that makes a president a good risk is the fact that he has proved by winning the presidency that he has inherited a good constitution and is able to do a vast amount of hard work without injury to himself, else he would never have been able to reach that point in public esteem which would make him a possible candidate. The pathway to success in politics is not one of ease and smooth walking. Political hurdles have to be leaped, political bowlders surmounted and vigorous pioneer work successfully accomplished. It is the sort of thing that makes a man strong in every sense of the word; there must be braveness as well as brain to spell success in that chase. There is a good basic foundation in the eye of the insurance man. The highest office in the gift of the people is not for the weak man, but for the strong. Opportunities for breaking down have presented themselves; he has overcome them. That he will go down under similar work in the four or eight years at Washington is hardly probable. A president goes there in the full strength of manhood. He has learned how to care for himself, how to make the cares of office rest lightly as possible on his shoulders.

As president the man at the head of the nation will certainly have the best of food, water, medical care if he needs it, good air, proper clothing and the thousand and one other things that count for health and strength in daily life, many of which the ordinary dweller in the city does not and some of which he cannot have.

### A Little Arcadia.

The managers of the New York Juvenile asylum, now at One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street and Amsterdam avenue, New York, have decided to build a cottage colony for the waifs of the city and to that end have purchased 277 acres thirteen miles up the Hudson, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. In this community there will be churches, schools, libraries, workshops, gymnasiums, etc. Work and play will be combined. Work has already begun.

### Klondike in Alabama.

News of the most remarkable gold discoveries in Alabama was brought to Atlanta the other day by two of the most prominent citizens of Anniston, says the Atlanta Constitution. The new field is on the Coosa river, in Talladega county, and if there is in this district one-tenth the quantity of gold shown by the preliminary investigations the mining world may be given a new sensation on the Klondike order.

Exeter cathedral is believed to have the greatest length of uninterrupted roof line in the United Kingdom.

## SHAW'S NEW PORTRAIT.

Stories Told About Chartran's Oil Painting of the Secretary.

There are several good stories in the new oil portrait of Secretary Shaw which is to grace the wall of the office of the secretary of the treasury, in accordance with the time honored custom of the department, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. In the first place, its cost is placed at something over \$3,000. It was painted by Chartran in just eleven hours, the rate amounting to about \$5 a minute for his time. Secretary Shaw went to New York to do the sitting, or, rather, the standing, for the picture represents him standing, with his hands in his pockets, a characteristic attitude. It is said by those who know that the regular price for such a picture by Chartran is \$6,000, but that while he worked the secretary reasoned with him regarding this matter and that at one time he had the artist scaled down to \$2,500. The artist at this point happened to ask a question as to who was to pay for the picture, whether it was the secretary himself or the government. On being informed that the investment was to be met with government funds Chartran deftly touched his brush to one of the eyes he was painting to give it the faintest semblance of a wink and immediately raised his price \$500.

There was some question in the mind of the secretary after Chartran had delivered the quick production in oil whether or not the pose, with each hand in a trousers pocket, was exactly a dignified attitude for a cabinet minister. This the secretary quickly dispelled, however, with the exclamation, "Well, my hands were not in the pockets of anybody else, but in my own." Measurements have been made of the portrait since it was delivered, and although it was executed without the aid of a single measurement it is found to correspond exactly to life size. There is not a variation in any of the lines in this respect. The picture was done in three sittings, and it took just an hour longer to go over it with the finishing oils. The only fault that can be found with the likeness is just the suggestion of severity, caused by the addition of a single horizontal wrinkle between the eyes. This wrinkle the secretary does not confess to, and before a suitable frame is selected for the portrait a smoothing out in this respect will be made.

## MOLESKIN NOW THE RAGE.

King Edward Sets Fashion by Wearing Waistcoat of the Fur.

The fashion of wearing moleskin was recently revived by King Edward VII., who has been wearing a moleskin waistcoat, says a London special dispatch to the Chicago Inter Ocean. Mole catchers all over the country are straining all their energies to collect the skins, and thousands are reaching the great furriers every day from all parts of the United Kingdom and the continent. Four thousand came in one consignment to a Bond street firm, which says it cannot get too many.

The women are also having moleskin muffs, stoles, jackets, motor car garments and even gannet gloves made out of this skin. One pair of the gloves contains forty skins, the price of which in the rough that had been used formerly was about a penny, but now averages eightpence apiece. The fashion is very expensive, as the skins are very fragile.

## "PEACOCK" FOR NEW SHIP.

Naval Officers Want Name of Captured British Vessel Perpetuated.

Rear Admiral Bowles, the chief naval constructor, has recommended to Secretary Moody that the two training ships and the training brig authorized by the last congress be called Hornet, Peacock and Boxer, says a Washington dispatch to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The Peacock was a captured British vessel, but there always has been a strong sentiment among the naval men for patriotic and historical reasons in favor of perpetuating in the nation's own navy the names of foreign ships of war which lowered their flags to the American fighting craft. Secretary Moody probably will adopt the recommendation.

### Napoleon's Road.

The road constructed by Napoleon over the Simplon pass has 264 bridges and rises to a height of 6,500 feet.

### Drum Language.

One of the most curious means of communication is the drum language of a tribe in the Congo. These people can by this means converse with each other at considerable distances.

## Dr. Eastman, the Great Boston Specialist,

Says There is No Question That the Much Advertised Preparation QUINONA Will Cure Nervousness and Build Up the Run Down System.

Dr. Charles T. Eastman, 476 Columbus avenue, Boston, Mass., says: "Having prescribed QUINONA very often in my practice I feel in a position to say that its effect on a nervous, run-down system is truly wonderful. I have found QUINONA the best thing to prescribe in cases where the patient suffered from extreme nervousness, on the verge of nervous prostration and a general run-down condition."

QUINONA contains just the right ingredients to build up the run-down system, which is the cause of nervousness, sleeplessness, constant colds, night sweats, bad stomach, lack of appetite, severe headaches



Jim Dumps' first born, a bright young man,  
Desired to box like Sullivan.  
"Take first, my son—'tis wisdom's course—"  
His father said, "a box of 'Force!'  
There's no box like it for the vim it gives," asserted "Sunny Jim."

**"Force"**  
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal  
is health and strength in a box.  
Sweet, crisp flakes of wheat and malt.

None As Satisfactory.  
"After having tried almost every known breakfast food, it seems that none of them have been as satisfactory as 'Force.'"  
N. H. Benson.

## WARREN WARMS UP.

Wyoming Senator Practices For Mountain Ride With President.

Senator Warren of Wyoming, after several weeks' practice riding at Hot Springs, Va., has gone west to prepare for the ride with President Roosevelt from Laramie to Cheyenne on May 30, says the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean. Excepting the trip through the Yellowstone park, this proposed horseback ride over the mountains in Wyoming will be the most enjoyable feature of the western tour. The president is a good rider, and he thoroughly enjoys riding across country.

He has let the cowboys have a large part in the arrangements for his entertainment while in Wyoming, and they have arranged their plans more in harmony with Mr. Roosevelt's personal ideas of recreation than with a view to entertaining the president of the United States. The president will leave the train at Laramie, mount his horse and ride over the mountains to Cheyenne.

The western cowboys had arranged to ride with him and give him a big and old-fashioned escort in this ride, but that plan was not approved, and Senator Warren and one or two others will be the only companions in this all day ride. It will be a long ride measured by the standards of pleasure riding in the east, for the distance is nearly sixty miles by the railroad and considerably more by the old overland road which the president will follow. This old road was the way the miners and other overland travelers went before the days of the transcontinental railroads, and it passes over the continental divide at an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet. The railroad has found a lower level for getting over the divide, but the president will ride over Sherman hill, which is the highest point in that region.

He will start from an elevation of 7,000 feet at Laramie, rise to an elevation of nearly 10,000 feet at the crest of the mountain and then descend to 6,000 feet at Cheyenne. Senator Warren insists that this will be the most delightful part of the president's tour, because it will give him an all day ride through some of the finest scenery in this country, scenery not appreciated or viewed from the railroad, and that it will give the president a comprehensive picture of the possibilities of irrigation in the mountain region of Wyoming and also of grazing and ranch life.

This ride would tax the strength of any ordinary man from the east, but the president has lived the life of the plains and the mountains and Senator Warren says that a ride of 100 miles there is only a pleasant scamper for a day's outing. But the big Wyoming senator has taken the precaution to prepare for this scamper by giving several weeks to practice and the hardening process just to get back to old ways of living and get out of the dignified life of the national capital, where he walks or rides in a cab.

## ANECDOTES OF ARDITI

Operatic Conductor Famous In Two Continents.

### WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS ENGLISH

Amusing Samples of His Struggles With It—Stories Told of the Maestro's Bald Head—How He First Met Patti, and His Impression of Her Vocal Power.

The veteran operatic conductor Luigi Arditi, who died the other day at his home in England, was as familiar a figure in New York in his day as conductor of Colonel Mapleson's and other operatic ventures as he was in London, and numberless are the stories that are told of him, says the New York Times. Many of them he has told himself, in his entertaining volume of "Reminiscences," published by Dodd, Mead & Co. in 1896.

In this volume he relates how it happened that that bald head of his, known to more than one generation of opera goers, was not covered by a wig. It was all owing to the great contralto singer Alboni. She had a superstition against a wig, and when in New York in 1850 he attempted to cover his shining pate she clutched it off his head one day in the singers' waiting room and threw it to the other end of the apartment. Arditi afterward wore the wig furtively at home, and it was the first object which met his wife's eyes when she unpacked the portmanteau which he had taken on his honeymoon.

Colonel Mapleson in his gossip "Memoirs" tells another amusing story about Arditi's sparse hair. In the London season of 1859 at Drury Lane the Colonel had engaged two conductors, Arditi and Mr. (afterward Sir) Julius Benedict. Both, as he informs us, were excellent, but neither wished to be mistaken for the other. He continues:

"Both, moreover, were bald, and I remember on one occasion when a grand combined performance was to take place Benedict going into the prima donna's dressing room, taking up a brush and carefully arranging his scanty hair so as to cover as much as possible of his denuded cranium."

"What are you about, Benedict? I asked."

"Nothing particular," he replied; "only I don't want while wielding the baton to be mistaken for Arditi."

"Soon afterward Arditi appeared and with a couple of brushes began operating on his hair so as to leave as much as possible of his bare skull exposed to view. He explained the matter by exclaiming:

"I don't want to be mistaken for Benedict."

But it is only fair to say that in later years Arditi himself energetically denied the truth of this anecdote. At one time, according to the maestro's own veracious chronicle, he went to a bank in New York to cash a check, but the cashier declared that he must be identified, as he did not know him. "Have you ever been to the opera?" asked Arditi. The reply was in the affirmative. "Then," retorted the conductor, turning around, taking off his hat and showing the back of his bald head, "look at that!" He got his money at once.

Arditi never really learned to master the English language—his "Reminiscences" were edited by the Baroness von Zedlitz—and there are many stories told of his struggles with it. "For example," wrote one historian in the London Daily News some years since, "Signor Arditi's method of imparting to his orchestra the fact that his silence is more terrible than his hasty speech: 'When I tell I mean nodding. But when I not tell, A-a-a-ah!' Again, when called upon to respond to the toast of his health, his assertion, 'Only one time, this time, worse than conducting two operas,' implied that it would be his own fault if he was ever again placed in a similar predicament."

"His champion effort was, however, his impromptu speech some years since at the promenade concerts, when Mile. de Lido had been detained by a railway

breakdown, and having no time to put on evening attire she sat for a moment in a private box while the conductor begged the indulgence of the audience, who naturally would have been astonished to see her in traveling costume. Signor Arditi boldly took the plunge:

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "Mile. de Lido is undressed in a box. But she will sing if you wish!"

Arditi first met Adelina Patti, with whom so much of his career was ultimately bound up, in New York. Her airs and manners then already showed the conductor plainly, as he says, that she was destined to become a ruler of men. Mme. Salvador Patti, Adelina's mother, was anxious that Arditi hear the child sing, and so she brought her little daughter to his rooms one day when Bottesini, the great double bass player, was present. Thus he describes what followed:

"How am I to give an adequate description of the effect which that child's miraculous notes produced upon our enchanted senses? Perhaps if I say that both Bottesini and I wept genuine tears of emotion, tears which were the outcome of the original and never to be forgotten impression her voice made when it first stirred our innermost feelings, that may in some measure convince my readers of the extraordinary vocal power and beauty of which little Adelina was at that tender age possessed. We were simply amazed—nay, electrified—at the well perfect manner in which she delivered some of the most difficult and varied arias without the slightest effort or self consciousness."

### Sheep Wool Grease.

The grease in the wool of sheep is exceedingly valuable. A great deal of it is lost when the fleece is washed before shearing. A government expert says, "It is safe to say that from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 worth of wool fat and potash are run down the streams and wasted annually in the United States."

### Narrow Nostrils.

Narrow nostrils are unsightly and unhealthy. They can be widened by inserting plugs of sponge.

### Vinegar.

Vinegar is one of the worst dietetic articles to be found on the everyday table. It hinders the digestive changes that take place in the upper part of the intestine.

**We Want a BRIGHT BOY to work after School Hours**

Any boy who reads this advertisement can start in business on his own account selling **The Saturday Evening Post**. No money required. He can begin next week. Many boys make over \$5 a week. Some are making \$15.

THE work can be done after school hours and on Saturdays. Write to us at once and we will send full instructions and 10 copies of the magazine free. These are sold at 5 cents a copy and provide the necessary money to order the next week's supply at the wholesale price, \$25.00 in cash prizes next month.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY  
488 Arch Street, Philadelphia



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